

How do you spin that one, my heart
Right to the core, right from the start
Cleverly taking my senses apart
And leaving me thinking of you

Creeping inside of me, my head
It's how you smile, it's all that you said
More than all the romantics I've read
It's leaving me thinking of you

I'm wondering what's next, my soul
Take a part of me, or take the whole
Your very presence is taking its toll
And leaving me thinking of you

12.15.00